

# THE POST.

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Lebanon, Ky., By  
W. W. Jack.

TERMS:—The Post will be furnished to subscribers at the following rates:

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## Port's Corner.



[Written for the Lebanon Post]  
A TRIBUTE.

(TO MRS. SALLIE W. HARRIS, ON HER THIRTY-FIFTH BIRTHDAY.)

Another year gone from thee,  
And stamped its image on thy heart,  
Gone, yes, gone and left the record  
Of its thousand joys and fate,  
On the walls and beaten ways  
Of life's wide labyrinth.

Thou glorious stars  
That pin the ether's vault on high,  
And lend their witchery to the night,  
Are stayed to mark the will of God,  
Yet time does not their lustre  
But thou—O creature of light and change—  
Dost show Time's dreary pencilings:  
True—he has not marked by polished brow,  
With "hard and furrowed lines,"  
Nor has his frosts turned into grey.  
The aureole looks that o'er thy temples fall;  
Yet his unstayed foot has stamped  
Some arrows on thy heart.

Oh! pause,  
Upon the threshold of thy mid-life's prime,  
And look back upon the transient years.  
There, tapers behold the lovely springs  
That flung their flowers at thy feet.  
Methinks you paint the faded scene—  
Where some wild cascade leaps down  
The rocky steep of moss-crowned hill,  
And where the wild flowers sweetly bloomed,  
While "neath the coral shades all played  
The twilight zephyr with your many curls,  
As down you veiled your lips to quaff  
The sparkling nectar from the foaming fountain.

Methinks  
That you remember now some lovely flower  
That bloomed in your own sweet garden  
To teach you the lesson of decay.  
A moment bright of beautiful birth,  
And then it died to teach thee.  
Thou art, like it, on earth a fading flower,  
Yet the germ will spring to life anew  
In a bright and Paradise world,  
And be a flower perennial—there,  
Beneath the smile of God—fanned  
By angelic plumes, "will float  
In beauty o'er the heavenly walls,  
And they will be well blessed who live  
Beneath the shadow of its snowy leaves.

HENRIE.

Lebanon, Ky., 1853.

## Communicated.

(For the Post.)

### Proceedings of a Meeting of the "UGLY CLUB."

At a meeting of the "Ugly Club," at Sandusky's Station, Marion county Ky., Feb. 14th, 1853;—on motion of L. G. Phillips, Samuel Vansichles was called to the chair as President, and James P. Barbour appointed Secretary. The following gentlemen were then chosen as Vice Presidents and supporters of the chair, viz: Allen Isaacs, Hugh Gorden, John Graham, Thomas Cheager, Cornelius Thompson, and Yarrot McElroy. On motion of David Payne, a committee of seven were appointed by the chair to draft suitable resolutions for the occasion, viz: David Payne, Anthony Drane, Thomas Drane, D. Clarke, Julius A. Goode, Martin Bannister, and Frank Milburn. After the committee retired the Rev. Jno. Sandusky, being called upon for a speech responded nearly as follows:

He said he was proud to meet as he did on that occasion, so many gentlemen of mark, citizens it was true filling ostentatious positions in society. But citizens who would be the "observed of all observers" in whatever crowd they appeared. He was glad to be present and assist in the organization of such a club, and he was glad to observe that there was not a gentleman present who did not merit in an eminent degree, a position in it. He had for a great while anticipated the formation of such an association from the rapid advance of mankind in civilization and the *Fine Arts*. Up to this time beauty had been considered the thing—the main attraction—it was a mistake—Beauty was a pale and feeble thing, that had to be shaded from the sun—sheltered from the wind, powdered with starch, and perfumed with cologne water, and was of but very little use any way. It was true you could make very handsome pictures by it; but that was about all, and in fact in this could rough world of ours, it seemed often mightily out of place.

"Why, sir," said the Reverend speaker, "if I am going to war give me your rough ugly fellows that are fit to make soldiers of, and if in the melee a piece of an ear, or a nose is cut off they don't regard it, and look just as well without it as with it."

Again sir, suppose you were making up a funeral procession; how would you get along without some of us to make it look sad and sorrowful. I assure you sir a funeral is no funeral at all without us.

But he said he would pass to mightier considerations. He believed the ugly portion of mankind was destined was destined to rule the world. It was evident the powers of government were going into the hands of the people, and the people ruled by majorities, and the ugly portion of our race was largely in the majority. Consequently they were to constitute the grand

depository of political power, and to them were to be committed the great trust of maintaining the free institutions of the world, and the destiny of the human race. But to drop the view of the subject in regard to masses there was something very remarkable to be noted in regard to individuals. Among military men we had furnished two of the most extraordinary records in history. There was an Alexander among the ancients, and an Oliver Cromwell of a more modern date. Among poets we could boast an Ovid and a George D. Prentice. Among statesmen, there was Henry Clay, at once the most able and the most intellectual man the world had ever seen. He would however extend these remarks no further, but as he saw the chair of the committee on resolutions present, and he presumed, ready to report, he would close what he intended to say with one additional observation; and that was that for the purpose of recognizing our brethren the wide world over, we would not, (like the Odd Fellows and Masons,) have to resort to mysterious tokens; that ugliness spoke an universal language, and bore upon its face the manifest imprimature of the Deity himself. Nature's own sign, natural—he was done. Here followed a world of shouts and huzzas, calculated to astonish the natives.

The resolutions were then handed in to the Secretary and were read, commented and voted on as follows:  
1st. Resolved, That this association of gentlemen be denominated the "Ugly Club."

2nd. Resolved, That no political or religious distinction shall be regarded in the initiation of its members.

3rd. Resolved, That no one shall be entitled to membership whose ugliness is not above suspicion.

4th. Resolved, That any member of this Club, who shall have his likeness taken in oil colors shall be deemed guilty of heinous offence, and upon proof of same, be ignominiously dismissed from the association.

5. Resolved, That in no instance shall a number of the Club greater than five be permitted in one crowd unless there five hundred persons in same, funerals excepted.

6. Resolved, That honorary members may be elected by a vote of the majority.

The chairman of the committee moved the adoption of the whole series of resolutions, objected to and a division called for. The first resolution was then read and prepared for adoption. A young gentleman of much gallantry moved that the word "gentlemen" in the second line, the word "ladies" should be inserted. This amendment was debated for some time, in the course of which debate the undoubted claims of many of the fair sex upon the ground of merit to such a destination was admitted—the amendment was however disposed of by a proposition to hand the question over to the next Woman's Rights Convention to be settled by Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, and the Rev. Miss Antoinette Brown and others—adopted.

Resolutions, then, 2nd and 3rd, were adopted without discussion.

Resolution the 4th awakened some debate, and there was an attempt to amend it by a clause interdicting the members of the club, the use of looking glasses, unless made of black bottles. Amendment failed and the resolution passed as at first reported.

The remaining resolutions were then passed unanimously.

The chair then announced that it would be in order to go into the election of honorary members.

It was then moved that the Hon. J. W. Stone be made an honorary member upon which a member somewhat mixed up with politics observed that no gentleman present had a higher regard for the honorable gentleman than he had, but before he could vote to confer that distinction upon him, he must be satisfied of one thing somehow he did not pretend to say how the information had reached him, that the distinguished gentleman in going on to Congress soon after his late election, had been taken by mistake on board of a ship carrying emigrants to Liberia, and that he had been colonized—if so, was there not some danger of getting into "entangled alliances with foreign powers," so much spoken of? or mayhap run afoul of the "Monroe Doctrine" so ally expounded by Gen. Jack Cass, the Senator from Michigan, in his late speech in the Senate. The speaker was here interrupted by his remarks by a voice, "Gen. Lewis Cass, you mean."

"Yes! yes! General Lewis Cass," resumed the speaker opening as an apology for his mistake that he had recently been reading an account of a consecration of the friends of "Thomas Payne," the infidel, and its proceedings, and they had had such an effect upon his mind, that he could not recollect *Christian* names well every since. After an explanation from the chair, the objection was withdrawn and the motion passed unanimously with a shout of "Clear the kitchen old folks young folks."

It was then moved that the Hon. John L. Helm, be elected an honorary member. This was objected to upon the ground that the Hon. Ex-Governor, now so stiffly ended up by the over exercise of his depu-

ties to support the exalted honor already showered upon him that the conferring of this distinction, might be attended with fatal consequences. But the main objection relied on, seemed to be in regard to his personal claims. With respect to this objection, it was answered that the whole world differed with the gentleman that made it, and to put the matter beyond controversy, it was only necessary to recall to the recollection of those that heard the speech of Mr. Helm in Lebanon last November, the ex-governor's appearance while imitating the fainting fits of Gen. Pierce—beyond which ugliness had no further triumph, unless seen in the honorable gentleman's countenance the day after the Presidential election. This speech produced the desired effect. Mr. Helm was elected unanimously—certain youngsters screaming at the top of their voices—

"The great Meaglar am come to town, An' country folks am chargin' round."

It was then moved that Dr. R. C. Palmer be elected—lost by a tie vote.

Charles C. Kelly and Thos. H. Grundy were then proposed—rejected with expressions of indignation.

Dr. Jno. Jackson received a small vote.

It was then moved that Dr. Alfred of Washington county be made an honorary member—objected to upon the ground that the "Ugly Club" was a humane association, and Dr. Alfred was distinguished by a peculiar grin, the like of which had never been seen except in "monkey, baboon, orang utoang, or opossum tribe."

In reply to this it was urged that the Doctor had been elected to the Kentucky Legislature, and had therefore the sanction of a respectable county. The objector then urged that an election to the Legislature in Kentucky was no evidence at all, and was only a proof of the fact that while the Doctor was there he was not any where else. These remarks produced a great deal of excitement—The Secretary was observed to look, if possible, more ugly than ever. Doctor Dan. Ray sprang to his feet and stood erect. Ned Purdy swore—Col. Bailey coughed, drew his Bandanna—turned pale and took a drink of water, and Col. Nash busted up like a horse power saw mill with the crank broken—evidently the Devil was to pay.

The renowned president then arose with unwonted dignity and self-possession, and expressed a hope that order would be restored—the assembly instantly quieted down, and the president proposed the following sentiment, in a clear, sonorous, and precise voice, "The raccoon's tail it am too short,"—the Doctor was then rejected.

For the Lebanon Post.

MARCH 7th, 1853.

This is the day of my release from bands so soft and easy, that any one, save I, would not have felt them. My friend B. S., some eight years ago, stepped forward at the proper time to keep a friend from falling, and should I ever fall again, I'd rather fall into his hands than any hands I know. Some week or two ago, by inauspicious winds my feelings were betrayed by angry looks and angry tones; the feelings of my friend were hurt; I therefore hasten to atone for pains unjustly given, cursed be the man who has not soul enough to repair the wrongs inflicted. Such must be a chosen rod of Satan to bite and sting the peace of good and honest men. My friend B. S. is the most quiet tempered man I know, and to a fault humane, at sight of trouble, first one up and last to go away. I know his race—I know his blood; and in no race of men I know does better flow. Look around and look about, and see if there can be found a drunkard, gambler, or a wreckless chump among his breed, 'tis a pity that such blood as in his veins does flow, should be commanded to be still, and not to go beyond his day; but for his evils he is allowed to make amends by his superintending care and watchful eye; his kindred blood is wealthy and at ease from being poor. The greatest fault he has, whig too severe less liberal than any where; but in religion the most liberal man I know, he thinks that every creed and sect should have their own way.

The above is due my friend B. S. I could say more but I forbear. Mr. Jack may think I take up too much room. Unless I forbid I shall scribble on until the spirit that controls me shall say lay down your pen, then say to you my friend "The Peasants' done."

A PEASANT.

RESTITUTION OF MONEY OBTAINED BY FORGERY.—A cashier of a bank in Lexington, Ky., writes us that a few months since a teller in that bank paid a forged check for the amount of \$683, and that on the 24th ult. he received a letter from Archbishop Hughes, of New York, containing a check for the above amount, stating that the money was received from Belfast, Ireland, by the last steamer, from an individual with a request that it be forwarded to the above bank. Conscience was at work with its mysterious influence, and the ritual of the confessional, no doubt caused the money to be restored.—*Cin. Com. Ist.*

A man in Cincinnati the other day, married a dumb woman, weighing three hundred and sixty pounds. Peace and plenty.

## Select Tales.

### Getting a Subscriber.

Tired and fatigued from a long day's ride, covered with the dust we had gathered on a dry sandy road, we called at Squire Hobbs' to wet our mouths, rest our bones and have a chat with the Squire. On our part, however, there was a disposition very soon to talk less and do more. This Hobbs, a good natured, soul, perceived as by intuition, and soon left us to the soft influences of nature's "sweet restorer."

"Now, how long we slept we needn't tell, and our readers needn't know. It wasn't long, however, for the loud talking in the Squire's office, soon aroused us, and we listened to a conversation highly interesting to us. It seemed that Joacum, Gulie, Old Joe, a clever scribe, close-listed neighbor of the Squire's, had called in to talk about the crops, and matters and things in general.

"Well, Squire," said Mr. Gulie, "do you know where a fellow can buy a right smart chance of a nigger boy these times?"

"Really, uncle Joe, I don't know at this time. There was a sale in town last week of some six or eight at one time."

"There was?"

"Yes; and I got a right likely negro boy, eighteen years old, for \$450. My word for it, I wouldn't take a thousand dollars for him to-day."

"Just my luck. Why, I never heard a word of it. Who told you, Squire?"

"Oh you know I take the paper. I saw the sale advertised, and as I had to go to town any way, I went on the day of sale thinking, perhaps, I might hit a bargain, and I did hit a bargain, sure."

"Well, I swear, I have got to have a hand somehow. You see, I have put in more than I have hands to work. Who's got a hand to hire any where about?"

"You're too hard for me again, uncle Joe, the hiring season is over. About a month ago all the negroes belonging to the estate of H—, deceased, were let at auction; and I'm told they went very low."

"The d—! You don't say. Why didn't you tell me Squire?"

"I hardly know why. I saw it in our paper, and I supposed everybody took that. Now that I didn't know you wanted to hire. Did you know I have sold my Harrier tract of land?"

"No, indeed. Who to?"

"Why, to a rich old fellow from Alabama. It was day before yesterday; and I got the yellow boys cash up—only six dollars per acre. He said he came across our paper in 'Alabama.' He liked the description of the country; saw my web bit of an advertisement, and came to see about it. We struck a trade in no time."

"Jerusalem. And here I been trying to sell a tract of land for the last two years, and couldn't get a dollar and a half an acre. It's better land than yours too, and you know it Squire. Well, what is 'his' can't be 'user'; but I reckon, Squire, I've beat you on sugar. I bought, last week, two barrels of sugar at six cents, when every body else had to give seven cents. Beat that, eh?"

"With all ease, uncle Joe—I bought mine at five cents."

"No sir—I don't believe it. Now say where?"

"At the house of W— & Co. I got a rare bargain. You see they advertised in the paper that they was selling off at cost. I know groceries would go quick so I went in and brought a year's supply. Their groceries were all sold before night. I didn't pay the money either, for they took my United States Land Warrant at \$1.50 per acre."

"Now, Squire! that can't be, for my lawyer told me that wasn't legal to sell my land warrant."

"Very true, sometime ago; but the new came lately in the paper that Congress had made them assignable."

"Well, isn't fair it's reasonable? What right has these editors to get at the news, and keep it to themselves?"

"Ah! uncle Joe, you misunderstand it. Editors and printers labor night and day to gather the news and give it to the people—to instruct their readers—to inform them of all the improvements of the age, and ameliorate the condition of society. Their papers go all abroad, recommending our people and country to interested and intelligent emigrants. Can they labor for nothing? Should they not be paid? Is there a man who is not benefited by a paper? Is not every subscriber repaid four-fold for the pittance of \$2, his subscription price?"

"Stop, Squire! stop right there! I am going to take the paper. I'll take six, and send some back to my kindfells in Georgia."

"You needn't go so far as that—here's the editor right in the room."

Here the parties rushed in upon us, where we were acting most indubitably a person fast asleep. It is enough for us to say, that after an introduction, the name Joacum Gulie was entered upon our note book as a subscriber—paid in advance. And now when the parties alluded to shall read this, we hope they will pardon us for giving to the public the substantial fact urged by the Squire—aiding us, so effectually in 'Getting a Subscriber.'

American Artizan.

This column needs but a line.

THE WAY FORTUNES ARE MADE.—The following incident is related in the Paris papers: it is only another example of the good luck that follows some men in spite of their sins.

The Broken Pane.—A clever tradesman in every society in Paris, is: "Have you seen the broken window?" This refers to an incident of a very ordinary nature, followed, however, by an infinitely improbable result, which lately occurred in the Rue de la Bourse, at Paris. M. Molere, a boot maker, at No. — in that street, has had fortune "thrust upon him" by a car knocking against his shop-window. Rather late at night, a restive horse, backed a cart against the iron clutters of the shop-front, with such force that a pane of plate glass immediately behind the part struck was cracked into thousand of splinters. Molere's first care was to secure the address of the owner of the horse and cart, and in the morning he was about to send for a glazier whose bill he would have charged to the person responsible for the trespass, upon his property; but this window was cracked in such manner as no window ever was before, and M. Molere observed that every passer by in the street stopped to look at it, and exclaimed, "How curious!" "How extraordinary!"

During the whole day, a crowd was collected in front of the house. It then occurred to M. Molere that since his broken window appeared to possess such attractions for the public, it might answer his purpose to make them pay for the gratification of their curiosity. Accordingly he put up his outside shutters, and charged one franc per head for admission to his shop. Visitors flocked to the exhibition, and in a few hours the fame of it spread far and wide. Not a single particle of the glass had fallen out, but the cracks radiating from the centre with wonderful regularity, are so numerous that the pane presents the appearance of a gigantic cobweb. Seen from the interior of the shop by gas-light, it reflects the prismatic colors with extraordinary brilliancy and may be compared to a peacock's tail. A speculator has offered the enormous sum of 4,000f. for the purchase of the fragile property and the offer has been refused.

M. Molere calculates that he shall receive that sum in frames from Parisians alone, and afterwards the pane may be removed from its iron frame and carried round the provinces. This event has made more sensation than any other that has occurred in Paris since New Year's day. The excitement is on the increase. Crowds, too poor to pay the admission money, stand about the house to talk over the story, and mathematical students in the Quatien Latin are working problems in the confident hope of finding out how to crack another window in the same manner.

SCARCELY CREDIBLE BUT TRUE.—Although silent for the last few weeks on the subject of the many astounding cures wrought by Dr. Turnbull, we have not, notwithstanding, been gratified and disinterested observer.

One that has recently come under our inspection, we deem worthy of a lengthy notice, as it is among the most remarkable and satisfactory of any that has been exhibited to us.

The case is that of Susan Bell, daughter of Wm. W. Bell, of Mansfield, Desoto parish, La., whom her parents have considered perfectly deaf since she was eighteen months old, and has never spoken till now. After four or five operations on the ear, she heard distinctly, and spoke with rapid and distinct utterance. She utters sentences of several words in length, and with a voice perfectly natural and pleasing. We saw her for the first time yesterday, and remained with her more than two hours. As the more convincing proof of the child's hearing being perfect, she could pronounce any word (French or Latin as well as English) distinctly, when uttered in an ordinary tone of voice, several yards distant with a bandage before her eyes. This precludes the most skeptical from conceiving that her eyes had anything to do with her speech, and in our opinion settles at once all disputes in regard to the deaf and dumb restoration.

Such was the evidence of her extraordinary imitative powers, that we suggested the chest should sing, which she did—following the words and tones of a lady with remarkable correctness.

When she gushed forth "praise to God, immortal praise," every eye among the assembled crowd in Dr. Turnbull's room, filled with tears, and every heart beat with rapture at thus seeing what an inestimable benefit science and skill can confer on suffering humanity.

She is seven years old, and was sent by her parents to Dr. T., with whom she had been but a week. Her progress is much more rapid and voice more natural than that of Huldah Way.

Who can come over or explain the tumultuous emotions that must agitate the hearts of our parents when she is restored to them in full possession of those faculties which heretofore she has been deprived of.—*N. O. Delta.*

FIRE DEATH.—Wm. B. Richards, a member of the Rescue Fire Company No. 9, fell dead in the streets on Wednesday. This funeral took place yesterday.

Let D. never let.

## Terms of Advertising.

For 12 lines or less, first insertion, . . . \$5  
For each subsequent insertion, . . . \$5  
For half column 6 months, . . . \$14  
" " " 12 months, . . . 18  
For whole column 6 months, . . . 28  
" " " 12 months, . . . 32

A liberal deduction made for yearly advertisements. When the number of lines for continuing an advertisement is not specified, it will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

THE REGENERATED POTATO.—A few days ago we published an article announcing the discovery of the cure for the disease in the potato called the rot. Since then we have seen some of the potatoes which are the product of the cultivation under the remedy there alluded to. These potatoes were sent by the discoverer, Mr. E. C. Roberts Michigan, to William Congdon, Esq., his agent, now in this city. We never saw a finer or better lot of potatoes. The first glance at them, as they were taken from the box, was sufficient to satisfy us of the superior quality of the article, however they may have been raised. They were said to have been only an average lot, as they were taken from the ground—all of convenient size for cooking, with some large ones of mammoth growth, evincing the great yield that might be expected from the process of regeneration. We had some of them cooked, and found them as superior in flavor as they are in appearance—having that floury quality which the hardy, healthy potato only has.

The discoverer of this valuable remedy is now a resident of Michigan, an humble quiet, unambitious farmer and village school master. He cultivates a forty acre farm in summer, keeping school in winter in a small school house on his own ground. For seven years he has been looking into this subject—and has finally arrived at the natural and conclusive results of the cause of the potato disease, and has been able, therefore, to give the only true remedy. Those to whom the secret has been imparted, are at once convinced of its reality—so rational and harmonious is it with the nature of things.

The discovery is as valuable, probably, to the human family as the invention of the cotton gin, the spinning jenny, or the electric engine of the present day, although we hardly think it will be generally so realized. The discoverer should receive a testimonial from his fellow citizens worthy of his discovery. Inventors are not generally remembered or rewarded, though the people's therefrom are invaluable. The discoverer of the cure of the potato rot cannot get a patent as for a valuable machine, nor will the large rewards afforded States fall to this gentleman, as they were confined to their own citizens. It is the purpose of his friends to secure ample remuneration to him, by selling out the secret of the cure to the farmer for a small compensation. The first year's product will more than compensate the purchaser for the trifling outlay.—*Chicago Daily Times.*

DOWN WITH THE POLKA.—Says the Home Journal, we expressed the hope, a few weeks since, that the silly schottisch and insipid polka were going out of fashion. We are glad to perceive that Mrs. Webster, in her treatise upon the art of dancing, (published lately in London, by Bogue) has a dislike to these dances, equal to our own. "That those dances," she observes, "have caused dancing to be depreciated is too true, but it has been dancing in its most abused form, for that it can be abused, like any other most innocent or necessary act, I, of course, readily admit. And I would ask those who do so abuse it, what enjoyment there can be in rushing up and down a room, to the danger of yourself and all you meet with? What enjoyment can there be in being tightly clasped in a gentleman's arms, the lady's chin projected over his shoulder? What pleasure in being pushed backwards and swung round till a palpitating heart and a fevered frame compel you to sink exhausted to your seat? This is one of the abuses of dancing; another is its being so often carried on in over-crowded and over-heated rooms, to the manifest danger of serious and even fatal consequences. The dancing advocate is the impromptu quondam of the family circle, or on the green sward at the social life champagne. Precisely. In another part of her little work, Mrs. Webster says—"If it is objected that dancing leads to frivolity and dissipation, I would reply that being in itself a natural innocent and commendable amusement, it must not be censured because it is abused. What things are there not abused? Do the most serious evils of 'Where is that temple wherein vile things sometimes intrude not?'—Shall we leave off walking, talking, eating, drinking, or meeting our fellow creature at all, because evil sometimes results from such acts? I would humbly suggest another method, let our pastors and teachers not emulate the hermits of old, and seclude themselves from the world, but let them watch over their flock's even in their amusements; their very presence will serve to scare away the evils which cause such amusements to be deprecated. Let not the parable of the prodigal, soon be forgotten, where dancing is spoken of as one of the means used to celebrate the return of the wanderer to his father's hearth." This passage reminds us of a curious custom which still prevails in some parts of the country. The custom, namely, of inviting the clergyman to a party, and putting off the dance until he has taken his departure out of respect to his profession! It is a most absurd, and even demoralizing custom, which is honored only in the breach.

Young ladies are like jellies—as they are melted so they will turn out.





LEBANON, KY.

Wednesday Morning, Mar. 16, 1853

The Editor of the Plough Boy turned Critic.

The editor of the Harrodsburg *Plough Boy* has been giving us and our correspondent "Peasant" "boots." The editor of that delectable sheet is decidedly coming "out of the kinks;" we would not wonder if he should undertake to write a primer one of these days. Friend Gibbons designates our correspondent "hifolting;" here is an extract from the column of nonsense which he dedicates to the *mar's nest* which he thinks he has discovered in our sheet:

Occasionally, however, a literary meteor of unusual brilliancy flits athwart the horizon of a country village, and wakes up the natives for a short season, but soon shrinks from further contact with a world too commonplace to appreciate beauties of so exalted a character. Its conceptions of genius are too elevated, of course, to be understood by the vulgar masses.

If this is not a specimen of bombast, pedantic precision, we do not know where to search for it; and think that the aforesaid editor can keep the worn-out, brimless hat which he so generously offers to Peasant, for he richly deserves it.

The aforesaid editor says: "If anybody can tell us what it all means, he will greatly oblige us, individually, and confer a favor of considerable magnitude upon the members of the Shawnee Run Debating Society." Now, friend Gibbons, you are asking too much of us. For the job were endless to explain everything that appears in print which is above your caliber. We would advise you to go to school and commence on such poems as "Little Jack Orner," and such like productions, and gradually work your way up; and, perhaps, by dint of much perseverance and industry, you can in a few years appreciate the writings of Peasant, and also enlighten the benighted minds of the members of the Shawnee Run Debating Society, in which you occupy the high office of Moderator.

On Monday last we strolled out of town with gun on shoulder and poach by side, determined to become for the nonce a votary of the agile Dianna. We purposed not to follow the terrific bear to his lair, as some of our friends before us have done, nor chase the bounding deer; but fully intended to make the smaller fry, such as tom-tits, meadow larks, &c. suffer.

We took a silent stroll on this fell purpose, of an hour or so having shot nothing. We were returning home, and as we came along we saw a luckless snipe which we shot; upon proceeding to reload our piece, the powder ignited in our flask, and astonished us by some sudden and unlooked-for fire works, "not laid down on the bills," which has taken away from us the use of our right hand for the present, and will account for any lack, or lateness of our issues for a week or two. We consider this left hand apology which we have written with our left-hand, will satisfy our readers.

#### Concert, Blind Vocalist.

In another column will be seen the advertisement of this celebrated Band of Vocal and instrumental performers. It will be remembered that they gave an entertainment here a month or so ago. All those who were in attendance were delighted; and it needs but the simple announcement of their second concert to insure them an overflowing house.

Old winter seems loath to leave us; the weather for the past few days has been rather chilly, in fact ice was formed on the water night before last of considerable thickness. We are truly in hopes that he will not serve us a severely trick now, as he has let us off so easily during the time of his legitimate reign.

Our readers are particularly directed to the card of Mrs. COLLINS in another column. Mrs. C. will sojourn in our place for a few weeks, and will be happy to attend to all who give her a call. We have examined some of her specimens and hesitate not in saying that they are equal if they do not excel any Daguerrotypes we have ever seen. We recommend her to all our readers who wish good pictures.

We are indebted to some unknown friend for a Catalogue of officers and students in the Law Department of the University of Louisville.

Col. Geo. Newcomb, an old pioneer of Ohio, died at Dayton last week.

We see by the Bowling Green (Ky.) Standard, that a meeting of the commissioners of Lexington, Harrodsburg and Bowling Green Railroad after will meet in Lebanon on Saturday the 2nd of April. Wonder why we did not get an advertisement?

We are indebted to Hon. J. R. Underwood for a bound copy of the President's Message and accompanying documents. He will please accept our grateful acknowledgements for the favor.

DESERTED.—Three soldiers of the U. S. Army deserted from the Newport barracks last week. They had been paid for their services up to Tuesday last, and made themselves scarce a day or two after. No traces of them have since been discovered.

LIQUOR LICENSE.—The Paris Citizen says that Judge Samuels refused last Monday, to grant liquor license to tavern keepers. He also suggested that a poll be opened at the May election, to take the vote of the people in the county (Bourbon) on the question of "license or no license."

LUCES NATURA.—A negro woman in Bowling Green Ky., was delivered a few days since of a pair of twins, one of whom was perfectly white and the other a pure African.

TERRIBLE AND DESTRUCTIVE TORNADO.—We learn from the Clarksville, Tenn. Jeffersonian, of the 5th inst., that a very destructive tornado swept over the upper part of that county on Tuesday last, doing immense damage to property and timber. The Jeffersonian says:

"It crossed the Cumberland River, between Davis' Rifle and the mouth of Brush Creek, some fifteen miles from this place. The residence of John B. Taylor was entirely torn to pieces and scattered in every direction. No one was injured except Mr. Taylor's mother, and she but slightly. Every one of Mr. Taylor's stables and out buildings were destroyed. The track of the tornado was some half a mile in width, and trees, houses, barns, and everything were levelled with the ground. The greatest loss, however, is in the timber land—every tree of any considerable size being ruined. How long or how far the tornado continued this destructive work we have yet to learn, but we presume from its violence that it exhausted itself in a few miles.

WRECK OF THE QUEEN VICTORY STEAMER.—FIFTY LIVES LOST.—An appalling accident happened in Dublin Bay, on the 15th ult. The Queen Victoria one of the steamers belonging to the City of Dublin Steamship Company, from Liverpool to Dublin struck at Howth in a fog and went down. The screams of the terrified passengers and crew were heard by the parties on board the Roscommon steamer, which had just left Kingstown harbor for Holyhead. The captain hove to immediately, and by great exertion succeeded in picking up between forty and fifty persons who were struggling in the water—some of them clinging to portions of the wreck and others holding on to the masts and rigging of the ill-fated vessel.

The remainder, according to some accounts more than one hundred, and certainly not less than 80, were lost. Among the missing persons is the commander of the vessel, Capt. West, who has been on the station upwards of twenty years, and who was universally respected. The accident appears to have occurred through the fog which prevailed along the coast when the vessel struck. The shoal upon which she ran is known as the Bayley Rocks, in the immediate vicinity of the Howth light house. Immediately after completing his humane efforts, the captain of the Roscommon returned to Kingstown with the rescued sufferers, whose woe-begone and heart-broken appearance excited universal commiseration. The scene presented to the passengers by the express boats was of a truly heart-rending nature. In every direction as far as the eye could reach, portions of the wreck, trunks, boxes, barrels, baskets, and all other descriptions of luggage belonging to the passengers, were seen floating on the water. The greatest excitement prevailed on the subject of the wreck.

DESTRUCTIVE HAIL STORM.—We noticed a few days since, a destructive tornado, which occurred near Clarksville, Tenn., on the 27th ult.—The Bolivar, Tenn. Democrat, of the 2d inst., speaking of the storm says:

"Trees, fences and chimneys were falling all around us, while goods boxes and barrels were flying in every direction. The roofs of houses were taken entirely off, while several out houses were blown from their foundations. The destruction and damage was great and unprecedented. The lumps of hail would average size of a hen's egg, while many were much larger.

EXTENSIVE AUCTION SALES.—Last county Court day was, as we predicted, a great day of sales in our place. We have the reports of only four of the six auctioneers, who were busily engaged during the day. The aggregate amount of sales by four auctioneers, was \$94,276 91.—The report shows the sale of 938 mules at \$69,213. Number of cattle reported is 649. Col. Delph, of Fayette, (from whom we could not obtain a report,) sold about 100 head in three lots. The aggregate amount of sales exceeded one hundred thousand dollars.

—A man, a few days ago, fell from the Washington monument and was killed.

#### Congressional.

WASHINGTON, March 11. Executive Session of Senate.—But few movements were made to-day.

About a dozen nominations have been sent in and referred; none definitely acted upon; they are, therefore, strictly confidential.

It is presumed that Mr. Kennedy, Superintendent of the Census, will be retained in office, as the business is drawing to a close.

There are innumerable applicants from every quarter for appointments under Postoffice Department.

SENATE.—The Debate between Clayton and Douglas is quite protracted. Mr. Douglas condemned the treaty, saying that, though the time had not arrived for annexing any part of either Mexico or Central America, yet the latter is the half way house on the high road to California, and the man who thinks that the time will arrive when the United States will find it necessary to own the half-way house must not be set down as a madman. He said he was not disposed to hasten the views of the Democratic principles under a Democratic administration.

No man can limit the future progress of this nation—this great republic. It will grow, and, in growing, it will burst them asunder. Why then attempt to do it by binding the nation not to do that which we know in time, it will be compelled to do? Why bind ourselves to annex no more of Mexico, when every man knows that the day is fast approaching when we cannot prevent it?

Mr. Mason got the floor, and the Senate adjourned till Monday.

The Board of visitors to the Military Academy appointed by the President are: David Gordonson, of Maine; Wm G. Bates, of Massachusetts; C. W. Andrews, of Connecticut; H. E. Davis of N. Y.; Francis Henson, of Penn.; J. C. Groom, of Md.; Kenneth Baine, of N. C.; A. V. Bromley, of Ga.; D. Jarvis, of O.; Johnson Barker, of La.; H. Fulwiler, of Ala.; Jas. Purviance, of Miss.; G. T. Ford, of Florida Geo. Temple of Iowa; H. S. Baird, of Wis.

#### Horrid Murder.

PHILADELPHIA, March 11. A horrible murder was committed at South during last night.—Two married women, sisters, Hannah Shaw and Ellen Lynch, were found dead in a house this morning. A trunk containing \$180, belonging to Mrs. Lynch, whose husband has gone to New York, was broken open and the money stolen.—The persons who occupied the lower part of the house had been to a ball and returned in the morning and found the women dead. There is great excitement, and a number of arrests have been made.—Inquest not yet finished.

On examining the bodies of the murdered women, 41 stabs were found in Mrs. Lynch, five entering the heart, and 17 wounds in Mrs. Shaw. An attempt was made to burn the house, but the fire, after burning a hole in the kitchen floor, went out. Among the arrested is an old Sing Sing convict, named Arthur Spring.

#### A Rising of the People.

Against the most corrupt city government that has ever been known in the United States, took place in New York on Saturday last, and produced the greatest meeting ever held in Metropolitan Hall on Saturday night. The papers are full of the proceedings of this meeting, and of the subject which brought it together. The *Courier and Enquirer* says that, at last, the doom of the Aldermen is fixed. "Stubborn and shameless as is the misgovernment of the city, it cannot stand such a demonstration" as that which has just been made against it.

"As well (continues the *Courier*) might it attempt to face down the sovereign majesty of the people. Never in this city was there a more imposing or more potent expression of public opinion. The vast throng represented every element of our greatness. Merchants, mechanics, professional men, people of all callings and all stations in life were there; and every heart was filled with common indignation, every mind set on the same purpose."

"The resolutions adopted at the meeting embrace a system of reform comprehensive and effective. The recommendation that the legislative, judicial and executive departments of the city government should be made independent of each other in all respects—that the legislative department should consist of two branches with different constituencies and different terms of office—that the Mayor's vote should be overruled only by a vote of two-thirds of the Common Council—that no expenditure of public money should be allowed, not first authorized by specific law—that officers of the city government should be indictable in courts of law for bribery, corruption or malfeasance in office—that the city elections should be held at a time different from other elections—and that primary meetings should be dispensed with, and choice made by the people direct from voluntary nominees."

EXTRAORDINARY EXPENSE.—This morning's edition of the *Courier and Enquirer* contains one million two hundred and forty-nine thousand seven hundred and sixteen *ems* of Minion, Nonpareil, Agate, and Pearl type. The expense of setting that quantity of type at the price we pay—thirty-two cents per thousand *ems*—is three hundred and ninety-nine dollars and ninety-nine cents. This calculation does not include the extra extra expense on some thirteen columns of "rule and figure" work, which is paid for at the rate of sixty-four cents per thousand *ems*.—N. Y. *Cour. Enq.* 5th.

—A man, a few days ago, fell from the Washington monument and was killed.

#### Kossuth.

The Hungarian enthusiast has denied over his proper signature, the paternity of the recent Proclamation bearing his name which was said to have been sent to the Hungarian soldiers in Italy previous to the ridiculous outbreak at Milan. But he accompanies the denial with a real proclamation of his, which is, if possible more absurd than the one that was attributed to him. In this he tells his countrymen, and warns the despots of all Europe, of what he is going to do one of these days. But they will take especial care, now that the short-sighted mortal has given notice of his intentions, that he shall do nothing of the sort.—*Exchange.*

OUTRAGE EXTRAORDINARY.—The La Grange, Mo., Missouri of the 3d relates an outrage committed at Chambersburg, Mo., Feb. 13th, at a quarterly meeting of the Methodist church. A man named Trabue entered and laid hands upon the Rev. C. H. Kelley, saying "you are my prisoner, cross your hands," when Dennis the presiding elder, took Trabue by the arm asking "what he meant by such conduct in the house of God?" At this Trabue ordered his assistant to "tie this man," (meaning Kelley,) and cried out, "I'm the Marshal of the State of Missouri;" at the same time presenting one of Colt's revolvers with the trigger spring, he threatened he threatened to shoot any one who raised a hand to interfere, say saying that the prisoner was a base rascal, imposing himself upon the community.

He was taken out of the house, placed upon a horse and secured by a chain passed under the horse and fastened on each foot with a heavy padlock. Mr. Dennis followed on foot, and learned that Kelley was charged with being one of the convicts who escaped from the Iowa Penitentiary on the 23d of last December. The pretended Marshal and his assistants proceeded as rapidly as possible to Fort Madison, Iowa, where penitentiary is located, and presented their victim to the keeper. He at once declared that he was not the man sought for—one Charles H. Kelly, who had escaped from the penitentiary—and that he bore no resemblance to him. He was of course discharged.

*Low Courier.*

INFLUENCE OF THE PRESS.—The Hon. Robt. Winthrop, in a late eloquent address to the Alumni of Amherst College, spoke as follows of Press:

Who can calculate the pernicious effect on the community of a single corrupt, licentious newspaper, coining slanders like a mint, changing phases like the moon 'with three hundred and sixty-five opinions in a year,' upon every subject which it treats, spicing its nightly portions with every variety of obscene and sensual stimulant controlled by no sense of responsibility, finding its easy way to the knowledge and perusal of the young, the ignorant and inexperienced, and ministering and pandering to their diseased taste and depraved appetites!

And who can calculate, on the other hand, the influence which might be produced—nay, let me say, which is produced—for I have in my mind, I thank heaven, more than one example—by such an engine in the hands of upright, intelligent, independent and conscientious men expounding and advocating neither ultraisms nor criticisms, neither a wild fanaticism nor a bigotted conservatism, with the fear of God before their eyes, with the love of truth in their hearts, and by whom the advancement of knowledge, of morality, of virtue, of righteousness, is not held subservient to the popularity of the hour, or to the state of the subscription list.

SELF-ANESTING RAILROAD SWITCH.—The Buffalo, (N. Y.) *Republic*, speaking of an improvement for railroad switches whereby accidents which annually occur involving great loss of life by the mismanagement of switches, can be avoided, says: Mr. James M. Dick, of this city, has invented a switch which is under the control of a lever, in passing, which will instantly, by means of the spring, adjust the rails in their right line. This invention is simple and excellent. The New York City Line has resolved on giving it a trial, and one of these self-adjusting switches is to be set down at the depot near Louisiana street, early in the present week, when we shall call attention more particularly to an invention which is undoubtedly very important to the whole community.

THE LAST TENNEL.—We are informed by Mr. Southgate, one of the Engineers on our railroad, that day light was put through the tunnel at section 15, in the lower part of this county, for the first time, on Tuesday last, and that the workmen are busily engaged in reducing it to a proper grade for the reception of the rails.—This is the last tunnel on the line of road from Covington to Lexington, and as the grading from this to Covington, is being rapidly brought to a completion, we may confidently expect that in a very short time we may see workmen engaged in our immediate vicinity in laying down the rails, and then, following in their wake the snorting of the iron horse. Well, let it come, we are prepared to give it a hearty reception, and are still willing to shout, "Hurrah for the railroad!"

*Cynthiana (Ky.) News, 8th.*

#### Affray in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, March 6.—Ben. McCulloch, the noted Texan Ranger, had an encounter at Brown's dinner table, to-day, with West, a lawyer from New Mexico. West had insulted McCulloch, and finally threw a glass of water in his face, whereupon the latter knocked West down with a tumbler, broke a pile of dinner plates over his head, and beat him with a chair until he was seriously though not dangerously injured.

A RIGID LAW.—The recent act of Congress to prevent frauds upon the Treasury of the United States contains some very provisions. It requires all powers of attorney to receive money to be executed after the claim is allowed, and to be acknowledged in the presence of the witnesses.

It prohibits all officers from acting as attorneys for claimants, under the penalty of fine and imprisonment.

It inflicts a heavy penalty upon any person destroying a paper or record filed with a clerk or other officer of a court.

It inflicts a heavy penalty upon any person who shall promise or offer any gift or bribe to a member of Congress or to any other government officer to influence his vote or action upon any pending question.

It prohibits, under a heavy penalty of fine and imprisonment, any member of Congress from acting as agent or attorney for any claimant, for compensation paid or to be paid.

This is an excellent provision, if enforced, for members have sufficient influence from their position, without having superadded the stimulus of interest. It is no uncommon thing to find them brow beating the Executive officers.

*Richmond Repub.*

#### Supreme Court of the U. S.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—On motion of Mr. Attorney General Crittenden, E. A. Graves, Esq., was admitted an Attorney and counsellor of the Court.

THE MOBILE POST OFFICE CASE.—Judge Goyle yesterday rendered his decision in the points raised by the counsel of Sands, under the writ of habeas corpus noticed in our last issue, sustaining the views of the defendant's counsel and directing the discharge of the accused. The gist of the decision was, that under the acts of Congress, the principal Government officers only are liable in such charges, the subordinates not being recognized by the act. Mr. Sands was therefore discharged.—*Mobile Advertiser 27th ult.*

NECESSITY.—There is a young Irishman in this city who came from the Emerald Isle a year or two ago, and landed here without a cent. He walked up Main street and sought employment in every store from the Louisville Hotel and the Galt House, but without success. He went back in despair to the boat on which he had come, determined on self-destruction, and was on the wheel-house, when the thoughts of his home and friends, far away, prevented him and induced him to try again. He returned to the store where he had received slight encouragement, and succeeded in procuring employment, which saved him from starving. He is now one of the head clerks of a commercial house on Main street.—*Low. Cou.*

INVENTION BY A CITIZEN OF ST. LOUIS.—Norman Cutter, Esq., and a Mechanist from this city, are now in New York perfecting the model for an engine upon the Ericsson principle. It is said to be much simpler and cheaper than the Ericsson engine and will be much better adapted to the running of steamboats and locomotive cars. It will occupy less space and will consume much less fuel.—*St. Louis News.*

SEVERE CUTTING.—On Saturday night at 11 o'clock, in Dryden street, William Gilmore was arrested by officer Colahan, on the charge of having very severely and dangerously wounded and cut Benjamin Beechby, with a bowie knife, in the shoulder. Beechby was sent to the Charity Hospital, but his recovery is considered very doubtful. No examination into the circumstances of the case has yet taken place.—*N. O. Pic. Feb. 28th.*

IMPORTING CATTLE.—The Northern Kentucky Cattle Importing Association limited the amount of subscriptions to 25,000. The sum was subscribed early on Monday morning last, and some thousand of dollars were refused during the day.

Paris Citizen, 11th.

On Saturday last a mulatto boy named Felix, belonging to Dr. Hickman, while hunting in the woods accidentally shot himself in the side and died immediately.

#### Commercial.

##### LOUISVILLE MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE COURIER Monday Evening, Mar. 14, 1853.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.—Market quiet, with sales of Indiana Flour at \$3 75@3 85; and sales from stores at \$4@4 20. Wheat we quote at 70c. Corn dull at 40c@45c from stores. Oats 30@35c.

GROCERIES.—The market is dull just now, and we hear of sales of 100 bags Rio Coffee at 93@95; and a few sales at 10c. Sales of light lots of sugar at 43@51c.

PROVISIONS.—The market is unsettled for mess Pork, which we quote nominal at \$15. Bacon we quote from wagons at 7c for ribbed sides and 6c for Shoulders. Sales from stores at 61@63c for Shoulders and 10c to 12c for Hams.

#### Mrs. Mary Collins.

TAKES pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Lebanon and surrounding country, that she has opened a DAGUERRETYPE GALLERY at Old Fellows' Hall.

Ladies and gentlemen are most respectfully invited to call and see her pictures—of which she has a large variety.

Her stay must be short. Should any be wanting their pictures taken, they would do well not to delay. She promises good pictures, well finished.—Prices from ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF to SIX DOLLARS.

N. B.—Fine Breast pins, and Cases of every variety kept on hand.

(mar16-17)

#### CONCERT.

THE BLIND VOCALISTS! CONSISTING OF

Messrs. Charles R. Coe & Charles Hazlet, Misses Anna Smith & Mary Brush, (Formerly of N. Y. Institution for the Blind.)

Respectfully inform the citizens of Lebanon and vicinity, that they will give an Entertainment of VOCAL & INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC At the Court House, on Friday evening, March 18th, 1853.

The instruments used by the Company are, a five Octave Melodeon, Clarinet and Flute, all of the best quality.

Before commencing the concert Mr. Coe will give an explanation of the mode of educating the Blind. During the evening Miss Brush will read a portion of the Bible, in raised print, which will be selected by the audience. Their books, slate writing card, &c. will be exhibited.

During the evening the history of the Blind Vocalists will be offered for sale, containing a sketch of each member of the company; also a specimen of raised prints, map, slate, writing card, &c., as used by the Blind, which cannot fail to be interesting to all.

ADMITTANCE 25 cents; Doors open at 6 o'clock. Concert to commence at 7 o'clock.

P. T. COE, Agent.

#### New Spring Goods.

T. & E. SLEVIN, MAIN STREET, SECOND DOOR BELOW THIRD, LOUISVILLE, KY.

WE are receiving a beautiful stock of spring and Summer Dry Goods, making our assortment very full and well selected, consisting in part of—

75 Cases 3-4 4-4 6-4 and 12-4 Bleached Cotton; 25 do Bleached Drilling; 30 do Cottonades, Cotton Cassimere, Denims 125 do Fancy, Purple, and Black Prints; 20 do English, French and Domestic Gingham; 15 do Fancy and Black Lawns; 10 do Black and Colored Cambrics and Sell-cies; 15 do Shirting and Apron checks and Tweeds; 10 do Irish and French Linens and Holland; 5 do Bleached and Brown Canton Flannels; 120 Bales 3-4, 4-4, and 6-4 Brown Cotton; 60 do Assorted Tickings; 25 do Heavy Cambrics; 30 do Brown and Blue Drillings; 10 do Shirting Stripes; 60 Pieces Black and Fancy Oloths; 150 do do do do Cassimere; 500 do Satinet, Tweeds, and Jeans; 125 do Drap d'Ete and other Summer cloth; 125 do Figured and Plain Mous d'Laine; 140 do Black and Fancy Linen; 130 do Silk, Satin, and Cotton Vesting; 80 do Worsted and Silk Serges; 300 do Fancy Worsted Haregs; 100 do Black and Fancy Silk; 600 do Jaconet, Cambric and Swiss Muslin; 2500 do Mo quito Bars; 1000 do Bonnet, Cap, and Mantua Ribbons; 1500 Dozin cotton Hosiery and Gloves; Linen Drilling, Cambrics, Nankeens, Cambrays Silk and Cotton Velvets and Cord, red and white Flannels, Canvas, Padding, pillow case Linen, Florence Silk, white and black Nets, Crapes, Linen and Cotton Table and Towel Diapers, Table Cloth, Wadding, Lancaster Quilts, Laces, Bindings, Umbrellas, Parasols, Silk, Cotton, and Linen Cravats and Handkerchiefs; Kid Gloves, Suspender, Combs, 1 attona Thread, Needles, &c.; to which we invite the attention of our old customers and city and merchants generally, as we will sell cheap.

The highest price paid for fashers, ginseng and bees-wax.

March 16 1853-3601.

T. & E. SLEVIN.

#### PROTECTION

Insurance Company,

OF

HARTFORD, CONN.

Capital Stock, Annual Premiums and Western Fund,

\$1,000,000

Incorporated 1825.

Policies of Insurance issued at all times on the most reasonable terms, against LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE

OR THE

Perils of Navigation,

By L. H. NOBLE, Agent for Lebanon and Marion county.

Mar. 16, 1853-1m.

#### Notice of Co-Partnership!

TIMMONS & BUCHANAN have this day entered into co-partnership for the purpose of carrying on painting under the firm of

March 9th-1f. TIMMONS & CO.

I. P. TIMMONS. A. W. BUCHANAN

Timmons & Buchanan,

House, Sign and Ornamental Painters.

GLIDING, GRAINING and PAPER Hauling done with neatness and dispatch.

Orders from the country respectfully solicited and promptly attended to.

Lebanon, Ky. 1853-1f.

#### Ntice.

ALL those indebted to me by account, would do well to come forward and settle the same, by cash or note; or they will find their accounts in the hands of an officer, for collection, as I have determined to close up all my old business.

J. A. HALL.







## Miscellaneous.

The Chicago Journal notices a new book in that city, thus: "Fusileer's Bank," one letter B, and two, letter P. "Bill holders responsible." The security is capital.

A lady, who was very modest and submissive before marriage, was observed by her friends to use her tongue pretty freely after. "There was a time when I almost imagined she had none." "Yes said her husband, with a sigh, but it's very long since."

A beautiful young lady having invited a plain elderly gentleman to dance with her, he was astonished at the condescension and believing that she was in love with him, in a very pressing manner desired to know why she had selected him from the rest of the company. "Because sir," replied the lady, "my husband commanded me to select such a partner as should not give him cause for jealousy."

"Mister," said a regular go-ahead, active and preserving Yankee, to a lazy drone that was lounging about, scarcely to be identified as being alive by his motion. "Did you ever see a snail?" "Yes," replied the Yankee, "I have." "Well, I rather think I have," said Mr. Drone. "Then," replied Jonathan, "you must have met it for by Jerusalem you never overtook one."

An Old Pioneer Gossamer.—Col. George Newcom died in Dayton on Friday last, aged 82 years. Col. Newcom was one of the earliest settlers in Dayton, and during the latter years of his life could boast a longer residence there than any person living.—*Ch. Atlas.*

The Home Journal says the disputed question: May a gentleman wear a frock coat at an evening party? seems to have been decided in the affirmative; and accordingly young gentlemen take particular pleasure in wearing that long obnoxious garment, with the additional innovation of black neckerchiefs. White waistcoats are generally discarded, and white kids yield precedence to gloves of color.

Submarine Telegraph.—The first submarine telegraph on the American continent has been put in operation under the arm of the sea which separates Prince Edward's Island from Nova Scotia. It is 140 miles long, five times the length of that from the French to the English coasts. This telegraph is a link in the line that is to be used, in connection with the ocean steamers, in bringing England and the United States within five days' communication.

At the late destructive fire in Nassau street, one of Herring's Patent Safes, belonging to a jewelry firm, was taken from the ruins after an exposure of twelve hours to the fire, with the watches inside of the safe still in running order, and some of them in motion.

"Sal," cried a girl, looking out of the upper story of a small grocery, and addressing another girl who was trying to enter the front door, "we've all been to camp meeting and been converted; so when you want milk on Sundays, you'll have to come in the back way."

A little girl, ten years of age, seated beside her grandmother, aged eighty, looked up to her face and said: "Grandma, at what age do ladies lose their relish for gallantry?" "The grandma replied: "Indeed, my dear, I do not know; you must ask some one older than I am."

At a bear and bull fight which was to have come off at Mariposa, California, the Sunday previous to the election, an exciting circumstance took place. The bear got loose—the ring having slipped over his foot, when a rush from the place commenced, coupled with the simultaneous discharge of scores of revolvers. The bear fell dead and fortunately but one person was wounded in the melee.

A STRANGE DRINK.—An old toper bet that he could, when blindfolded, tell each of several kinds of liquors. When brandy, whiskey, gin, and other drinks were presented to him, he pronounced correctly what they were. At length a glass of pure water was given him; he tasted it, paused, tasted it again, and again considered and shook his head. At last he said: "Gentlemen I give it up, I am not used to that sort of liquor."

Small birds chase each other about in play, but perhaps the conduct of the crane and the trumpeter is the most extraordinary. The latter stands on one leg, in the most eccentric manner, and throws summer-sets. The Americans call it the mad bird, on account of these singularities.—Water birds, such as ducks and geese, dive after each other, and clear the surface of the water with outstretched neck and flapping wings, throwing abundant spray around. Deer often engage in a sham battle, or trial of strength, by twisting their horns together and pushing for the mastery. This is their sport.

Prize Fights.—Two Irishmen named Cody and Adams, fought in the pugilistic style, at Riker's Island, New York, on Tuesday last, for \$150. They fought fifteen minutes, when Cody was declared the winner.

Adams was seriously wounded. During Tuesday night the police arrested Adams and an accomplice named Lee, and after an examination, the former was sentenced to the penitentiary for six months, and the other held for further examination.

Blacksmiths, it is said, forge and still every day; but we think people speak too idly of them.

SWEDISH SILVER COIN.—The New Orleans *Peayne* notices a Swedish silver coin of 1852, under King Oscar, a very large quantity of which has been recently brought into that city, and now floods the market. Their intrinsic value is six cents; they are of the size of a dime, somewhat thinner and much lighter. There is a possibility of these coins being passed off as dimes. The slightest examination detects the difference.

A little boy had his first pocket-knife, and for several days used it himself, and extended the privilege of the occasional use of his treasure to his little playmates. One evening he was kneeling at his mother's knee, saying his customary prayer, which he closed up in these words:—And please God, give Baby Jimmy Bailey a knife of his own, so he won't want to borrow mine all the time!"

How it Works.—The rascality perpetrated under the name of Spiritual Rappings, is not confined to merely taking money for the absurd exhibitions. Persons made crazy by the delusion, or insane before they believe in it, are used as objects of plunder by the knaves engaged in the business. Last week, we noticed the fact that an individual in Chicago had to be put under control to prevent his property passing out of his hands, through instrumentality of Spiritual Rapping bankers. The New York Advertiser says that on Friday last another victim of the delusion was taken to the Lunatic Asylum. He had been induced to give away thirteen thousand dollars to certain persons in obedience to Spiritual communications addressed to him by a deceased brother through one of the rapping media. If the spirits rap at this rate, no wonder that the delusion is kept up.

## Marrying in Fun

The oft repeated drama of marrying in sport to repeat it in earnest, was re-enacted to an interested audience at Hawkinsville, (N. Y.), a few evenings since. At a social party the conversation turned upon matrimony, when a young gentleman said he would get married if any one would have him. A young lady present accepted his proposition in the same spirit of jesting, and after some preliminaries, they stood up and a justice united them in the usual manner. They separated when the party broke up, and the next day the lady was "brought to" by receiving from the justice a certificate of marriage, duly executed. The young gentleman, on learning how things were working, said in a manly way, though he had no thought of such a termination, yet if she was willing, he would abide by the bargain made in sport, and make her as good a husband as possible. At last accounts this was the position of matters.

THE CHANGE OF FASHION.—The ladies and gentlemen of the fashionable circles are anxiously discussing the changes in male and female costume introduced by a new French Court. The example of France is, of course, supreme in all questions of dress, and if the Parisian milliners should take a notion to patronize the Bloomer, the whole respectable world would be obliged to go into the shorts. There is, however, no danger of that just now, as the order of the day at Paris is, to revive the style of the time of Josephine—short waists for women and breeches and knee buckles for men. It is a melancholly prospect for tall girls and spindle-shanked youths; but we see no escape for them unless there should be a revolution in the French empire, before the new mode comes into general use. Gentlemen of calves rather pride themselves on the chances of a future display of elegant proportions.—*N. Y. Post.*

SINGULAR ANECDOTE.—There was a young woman left in the care of a house; her master and mistress being in the country. One night on her going to bed, when she was undressing herself, she looked in the glass and said, "How handsome I look in my night cap." When she arose in the morning she found the house robbed. She was taken into custody on suspicion of being concerned in the robbery, but tried and acquitted. Sometime afterwards as she was walking in company with another female, a man passing her said, "How handsome I look in my night cap." The expressions forcibly struck her mind that he was the man that robbed the house; she seized hold of him with the utmost intrepidity, and held him fast, assisted by her companion, till he was given into custody, at which time he confessed that when he was under the bed, he heard her use the expression previously to his robbing the house, and he suffered accordingly.

—The carpenters and brick layers in Cincinnati have struck for higher wages.

"I say Ike, why is main street like an eastern shoe?" "I don't know; why am I den?" "Kiss it it's always full of wool."

## What Can be got for Five Dollars?

The undersigned have entered into an arrangement by which they agree to furnish the Knickerbocker Magazine, (monthly), the Home Journal, (weekly), and the Musical World and Times, (weekly), to new subscribers, at the very moderate price of five dollars a year for the three publications; all orders, enclosing that amount to Dyer & Willis, will be promptly attended to.

SAMUEL HUESTON, Publisher of the Knickerbocker. MORRIS & WILLIS, Publishers of the Home Journal. DYER & WILLIS, Publishers of the Musical World and Times, 257 Broadway New York.

## Grand Literary and Artistic Combination.

Arrangements have been made to furnish the Knickerbocker Magazine, the Home Journal, and the New York Musical World and Times, to new subscribers, for five dollars a year! This is cheap literature, with a vengeance. The Knickerbocker is \$3 per annum; the Home Journal, \$2; and the Musical World and Times, \$3 making \$8 a year at the usual rates. That three such works can be obtained for five dollars a year, is a fact truly worthy the *Caloricage*, which is just now being ushered in. Of the Knickerbocker Magazine, edited by Lewis Gaylord Clark, it is unnecessary to speak. For twenty years it has been the most genial, humorous, and spicy "monthly" in the world; and the present volume will be better than any which preceded it. The Home Journal, edited by Geo. P. Morris and N. P. Willis, is well known as the best family newspaper in America; and the Musical World and Times, edited by Richard Stokes Willis, with Lowell Mason, Geo. H. Curtis, Thomas Hastings, Wm. P. Bradbury, Geo. F. Root, and other musical writers contributing; and which gives among other things, over \$25 worth of music and a full course of instruction in harmony annually, is the very best musical Journal ever published. These three publications will post a family up in regard to nearly everything worth knowing.—Art, Science, Literature, Music, Painting, Sculpture, Inventions, Discoveries; Wit, Humor, Fancy, Sentiment; the Newest Fashion and other attractions for Ladies, Choice New Music for the Sabbath, the Church and the Fireside; Reviews and Criticisms of Musical Works, Performers and Performances; in short, the very pick and cream of Novelty, Incident, History, Biography, Art, Literature and Science; including whatever can be given in periodicals to promote health, Amusement and Solid Instruction in the family, and help to make it better, wiser, and happier, may be now obtained for five dollars. Address DYER & WILLIS, 257 Broadway.

Editors publishing the above three times and sending the papers containing it to Dyer & Willis, will receive the three works named, for one year.

## PHILADELPHIA PERFUMERY.

I HAVE just received from Philadelphia, the most extensive and elegant assortment of *Perfumery, Flavoring Extracts, Soaps and Powders for the Toilet, the Skin, the Hair, and the Hands, the Mouth, the Beard and the Teeth; and for all uses, Creams, Cakes, Pastries, &c.*, ever presented to this community; all of which, having been purchased of the manufacturer in large quantities and for cash, I will sell at reduced prices. It is presumed that the great value of the above articles for enhancing the *Beauty* and promoting the *Health and Happiness*, is so well known by all, that every *Family* and every *Adult thereof*, will avail themselves of the present opportunity for obtaining some one or more of the following list, to wit:

### For the Toilet.

Toilet Water, Double Cologne, Single do.,

### For the Skin.

Lemon Rouge, Magnolia Tablet, Magnolia Balls, Lip Balm, Amaline, Toilet Powder,

### For the Hair.

Amber Lustral, Philocome, Bear Pomatum, Bear's oil, Rose Hair Oil, Hair Dye, Hair Restorer, Bandoline,

### For the Hands.

Rose Soap, Patchouly do., Chrysalis Balls, Brown Windsor Soap, Ambrosial do., Mammoth do.,

### For the Beard.

Rose Shaving Soap, Ambrosial do., Military do.,

### For the Teeth.

Dental Soap, Ebony Tooth Paste, Tooth Cordial,

### For the Handkerchief.

Rose, Citronella Rose, Cologne, Geranium, Verbena, Honey Suckle, Sweet Briar, Sweet Pea, Sweet Clover, Patchouly, Mouseline, Hawthorn, Jessamine, Lilac, New Mown Hay, Orange Flowers, Pink, Spring Flowers, Upper Ten.

### For Jellies, Creams, &c.

Almond, Cinnamon, Lemon, Peach, Vanilla, Dec. 29, 1852.

L. H. NOLLE.

## Last Call.

All those indebted to the undersigned, will please call immediately, and settle the same by cash or note, as I must positively settle up my business. J. A. HALL. Nov. 10, if

## COLUMBIAN AND GREAT WEST

PROGRAMME FOR 1851.

The continuation of our excellent series of Western Romances and Tales.

Mr. Bennett's Forest Rose will be followed by a domestic story of Western life, founded on facts, entitled

ELLA WINSTON: Or, the Adventures of an Orphan Girl. By WALTER WHITMORE, ESQ.

Author of "Auntie," the "Maid of the Inn," "Love and Retribution," and other popular tales.

Mr. Whitmore is an accomplished scholar, as well as a polished and energetic writer, and his "Ella Winston" is pronounced by good judges, to be equal if not superior to the best Western Novel ever written.

Ella Winston will be succeeded by GERARD LINCOLN; by Miss A. S. St. Clair, author of "Senora Inez," etc.

It is enough for us to say that this production is worthy of Miss St. Clair's reputation. To be finished in four numbers.

We take pleasure in informing our readers that, at a very large expense, we have succeeded in effecting an engagement with MRS. E. D. N. SOUTHWORTH.

We are further much gratified in being able to announce that we are promised another historical novel by

EMERSON BENNETT, ESQ., the incidents to be connected with the Revolutionary war. This will be ready the ensuing spring.

Each of the tales we have mentioned will be completed in a few weeks, and will not only be free from all that could offend a pure and cultivated taste, but will convey instructive and useful lessons.

L. A. HINE, ESQ., will immediately resume his valuable articles upon

THE RESOURCES OF THE WEST.

And we are assured by

MR. GALLAGHER,

that the pretensions of several prominent WRITERS OF THE WEST

will soon be considered.

TERMS AS HERETOFORE. Single copies for one year, \$2.00 " " " six months, 1.00 " " " three months, 50c Four copies for one year, 5.00 Eight copies, and one for agent, 10.00 Thirteen " " " 15.00 Twenty " " " 20.00 Payable invariably in advance.

W. B. SHATTUCK, Editor and Proprietor. E. PENROSE JONES, Publisher.

Office of publication, third story of Gazette building, Main street, between Third and Fourth streets, Cincinnati, Ohio

## 1853!!!

ELEVENTH YEAR OF THE LOUISVILLE

## WEEKLY COURIER!

Acknowledged by general consent to be the Largest, Best and Cheapest Newspaper in the West.

In issuing the Eleventh Prospectus of the Louisville Weekly Courier, we have great pleasure in announcing that Mr. Wm. D. Gallagher, Esq., has purchased an interest in the establishment, and he will hereafter be associated with us in its management. Mr. Gallagher is widely known as an able political and literary writer and a gentleman of cultivated taste, and being thoroughly Western in his education, habits and associations, and conversant with our Railroad and Manufacturing interests, we flatter ourselves that he will add largely to the value and interest of the *Courier*, and render it still more acceptable to its thousands of readers in every section of the great Mississippi Valley.

The Louisville Weekly Courier, Edited and Published by W. D. GALLAGHER & W. N. HALDEMAN.

Is one of the largest, handsomest and best papers in the Union, and for the quantity and quality of matter it contains and the great care taken in its preparation, it is beyond all question

The Cheapest Paper in the West! As a NEWSPAPER, its character is well established. Our readers of many years will bear witness that for enterprise, energy and reliability, it has borne the palm from all its contemporaries in Kentucky. It is almost invariably ahead in the publication of important news. It procures news of interest from all quarters, both by telegraph and private express, up to the very moment of publication, and entirely regardless of expense.

As a Commercial Paper, the *Courier* stands without a rival in Louisville. The gentleman who has had charge of the Commercial Department for the last six years, and whose entire time is devoted to it, has no superior, and his reports may always be regarded as accurate and reliable.

As a Literary Paper, we intend that it shall hereafter occupy much higher ground than heretofore. The Tales and Novellettes we publish will alone be worth ten times the price of the paper.

The Miscellaneous and Agricultural Departments will meet with all necessary attention. They will be both full and useful.

In Politics, the *Courier* will continue firmly Whig; but while advocating Whig measures and Whig principles, we do not intend to do so to the exclusion of our usual variety. Our readers may rest assured that they will not be surfeited with politics through our columns.

Early in January we will commence the publication of the Original Stories: *The Martyr of the Heart*, by Miss MATTIE GALEN; *The Little Cradle*, and his *Foster Mother*, by ALICE STANLEY.

A lady of Kentucky, whose literary productions have been greatly admired. By adopting the Cash System, and strictly adhering to it, we are enabled to still further reduce the price of our paper, and will hereafter furnish it, large as it is, at the following

## Unprecedentedly Low Rates.

One copy of the Weekly Courier, one year - - - - - \$1 50 Five copies - do - - - - - 5 00 Eleven copies do - - - - - 10 00 Twenty-two copies - do - - - - - 20 00

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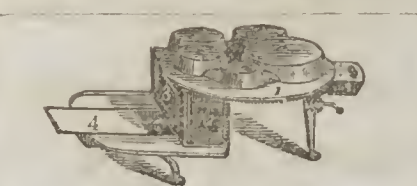
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W. N. HALDEMAN & CO., Courier Steam-Printing Establishment, Third street, near Main, Louisville Ky.,

Such of our county exchanges as copy the above or material part of it, will be entitled to the Daily Courier for one year.

## JOB PRINTING!!

Having opened a large and complete JOB OFFICE, in LEBANON Marion County, Ky., I offer my services to the public generally. I am ready at all times to do up on the shortest notice, on the most reasonable terms, and in a manner to give entire satisfaction. Pamphlets, Cards, Blanks, Labels, Posters, &c. &c. Should you want any thing done in my line, just bring it along. W. W. JACK.



## Stoves! Stoves!!

H. R. GREENE, KEEPS CONSTANTLY on hand a full assortment of COOKING STOVES of the very latest and best patterns. He would respectfully invite the public to call and examine his stock. Also 6 and 10 plate, and Parlor Stoves, of any pattern desired, can be furnished on the shortest notice.

## TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE.

Of every description, kept constantly on hand. Also Brass Stew-Kettles of the very best quality. And other articles usually found in a Tinner's shop. I am prepared to do any amount of Guttering or Roofing on the shortest notice, and at Louisville prices, and warrant my work to give entire satisfaction.

The highest prices given in cash or trade for old Copper and Pewter.

H. R. GREENE. Springfield Ky., Oct. 4, y

## STRADER'S HOTEL.

FORMERLY THE PEARL STREET HOUSE, Pearl street, between Main and Market, LOUISVILLE, KY. By D. W. Strader.

THIS old established and well known hotel has been entirely refitted and refurnished in the most comfortable style, and is now opened for the accommodation of the public. It is located in the center of the business part of the city, being midway between the Mail and general Packet Landing and the Post Office. No pains or expense will be spared in order to render the guests of the house comfortable and at ease, and therefore a share of public patronage is respectfully solicited. Sept. 20, 1851, 3m.

## J. R. JENKINS, Wholesale and Retail

## GROCERY & PRODUCE STORE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having purchased the entire stock of R. P. BAKER, in the old stand of Jarboe & Edegar, would respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. I intend to keep constantly on hand every variety of Family Groceries such as:

Loaf Sugar, Brown Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Candles, Pickles, Preserves, Pickles, Crockery Ware, Nails, and all other articles usually kept in an establishment of the kind. My motto shall be, "Small profits and quick sales, for cash;" in a word, I will furnish any amount of Groceries at a small per cent on cost and carriage.

All kinds of Country produce taken in exchange at liberal prices. J. R. JENKINS. Springfield, Ky., Oct. 4, 1851, 6m

## Stationery.

I have a good supply of STATIONERY, on hand and for sale, such as: FOOLSCAP and LETTER PAPER, NOTE PAPER, PLAIN and FANCY ENVELOPES, STEEL PENS, &c. &c.

W. W. JACK

## St. Joseph's College.

PARIS, KY.

THIS Institution is situated in Bardonia, town. The site is beautiful and healthy; the buildings are stately and very extensive. The playing grounds are spacious and handsomely set with trees. The professors are from twelve to fifteen in number, and exclusively devoted to the instruction of those entrusted to their care.

Board, washing and tuition in all or any of the branches taught, per session of 10-12 months, \$150.00 Extra charges, at the option of the parents, are

1. For the use of Instruments in Natural Philosophy or Chemistry, \$10.00
  2. For the class of Mineralogy and Geology, 5.00
  3. For Music or Dancing, per quarter, each, 10.00
  4. For Painting or Drawing, per quarter, each, 5.00
  5. For Board in the College during the vacation, per week, 2.00
  6. For use of bed and bedding, per session, 8.00
- For further particulars apply, by letter, to the President.

N. B. The Collegiate exercises were resumed on the 2d of September.

## THE BRITISH PERIODICALS.

### FARMER'S GUIDE.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO., No. 54 Gold street, New York.

CONTINUE to publish the four leading British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Magazine; in addition to which they have recently commenced the publication of a valuable Agricultural work, called the "FARMER'S GUIDE TO SCIENTIFIC AND PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE," by HENRY STEPHENS, F. R. S., of Edinburgh, author of the "Book of the Farm," &c. &c.; assisted by JOHN P. NOYD, M. A., New Haven, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College, &c. &c.

This highly valuable work will comprise two large royal octavo volumes, containing over 1400 pages, with 18 or 20 splendid steel engravings, and more than 600 engravings on wood, in the highest style of the art, illustrating almost every implement of husbandry now in use by the best farmers, the best methods of plowing, planting, haying, harvesting, &c. &c., the various domestic animals in their highest perfection; in short the pictorial feature of the book is unique, and will render it of incalculable value to the student of Agriculture.

This work is being published in Semi-monthly Numbers, of 64 pages each, exclusive of the Steel engravings, and is sold at 25 cents each, or \$5 for the entire work in numbers, of which there will be at least twenty-two.

The British Periodicals Re-published are as follows, viz:

The London Quarterly Review (Conservative), The Edinburgh Review (Whig), The North British Review (Free-Church), The Westminster Review (Liberal), and Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (Tory).

Although these works are distinguished by the political shades above indicated, yet but a small portion of their contents is devoted to political subjects. It is their literary character which gives them their chief value, and in that they stand confessedly far above all other journals of their class. Blackwood, still under the masterly guidance of Christopher North, maintains its ancient celebrity, and is, at this time, unusually attractive, from the serial works of Bulwer and other literary notables, written for that magazine, and first appearing in its columns both in Great Britain and in the United States. Such works as "The Caxtons" and "My New Novel," (both by Bulwer), "My Peninsular Medal," "The Green Hand," and other serials, of which numerous rival editions are issued by the leading publishers in this country, have to be reprinted by those publishers from the pages of Blackwood, AFTER IT HAS BEEN ISSUED BY MESSRS. SCOTT & CO., so that subscribers to the reprint of that Magazine may always rely on having the EARLIEST reading of these fascinating tales.

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